THE
Young MAN's Courtſhip
TO HIS
Sweetheart NANCY.

A new Song

NANCY faireſt of all creatures,
Charming is your ſhape and air;
Bleſſed with ſuch comely features,
And your face like morning fair.

Your ſweet looks are ſo inviting,
Coral lips and breaſts like ſnow;
Smiles from you are ſo delighting,
Cheeks like to the roſe that blow.

In your praiſe I'm always ſpeaking,
None but you I do adore;
Day or night, ſleeping or waking,
Thinking on my charmer ſure:

Few with my love is comparing,
When you ſpeak, or ſmile, or move;
To me then you are ſo endearing.
All is rapture, all is love.

The ANSWER.

WILLIAM, ſure you are not jeering,
I full well do like your talk,
Your behaviour is ſo endearing,
I agree with you to walk.

To the church as Lovers ſhould do,
Then your charmer you may gain;
I will be conſtant I aſſure you,
Since you are my faithful ſwain

This young couple then they haſted
To the church without delay,
And in wedlock they were joined;